Can You Beat It? A to Food Part By Maurice Ketten

IS NOT

DOES

CHARMING

MANI

HE NEVER BRINGS ME

HE WILL

NOT LET

ME BUY

CLOTHES

HIS SALARY L

## \* When Liberty Was Born

A Romance of Love and of Our Country's Fight for Freedom

## By Albert Payson Terhune

Roger Sessions (who tells the story) is a Naniness farmer a on, who contine to Boaton early in 1776. He meets Margiery Winterey, a Colum al belle, who success at his award manners. After a clash with a British soldier, he is succeed by Paul Rovers, a goldsmith. Roger sonders at the meetness with which such men as Revere saturated to the bullying of the British troops.

CHAPTER:

"But the wage is only"
"No matter!" I broke in eagerly. "I compared to the meetness with succeed by Paul Rovers, a goldsmith. Roger sonders at the meetness with which such men as Revere saturated to the bullying of the British troops.

I Change My Mind.

not flare up. Instead, he stock. said gently:

it. But, for that matter, is there no shame to yourself, my friend?"

"For accepting a service from you?"

I suggested, glancing down at my

neatly bandaged forearm. "And then berating you for a coward? It may be ight was sliding out of the window.

I spoke in hasts."

As I opened my eyes the flash of light was sliding out of the window. I saw it was the reflection of a bit of

"Not for that." he corrected me.

"That is forgotten already. It was but the thoughtless churliness of youth."

"For what, then?" I asked, genuinely curious.

"You are an American," he answered, after a moment's pause. "A New Englander of the old stock, Massachusetts bred. Yet I heard you boast loudly to Gen. Howe a few minboast loudly to Gen. Howe a few min-

boast loudly to Gen. How a few minutes ago that you are a stanch King's man. Is that no cause for shame?"

"For shame?" I retorted hotly. "No. For pride. Are we not all subjects of King George? Is loyalty no longer a virtue?"

"Loyalty is no longer a virtue," he answered, "when its object is no congre worthy of loyalty. We Colonists settled this land. We conquered its savages. We turned a dreary wilderness into a country of untoid riches. For whom? For Engiand's King, When France measured him here, we overcame France. We yearly swell the royal revenues. In return we are abused, ill-treated, robbed right and left. We grovel under the heavy, unjust taxes the King's ministers have saddled upon us. We have no representations. For whom? For England's King, When France measured him here, we overcame France. We yearly swell the royal revenues. In return we are abused, lil-treated, robbed right and left. We grovel under the heavy, unjust taxes the King's ministers have saddled upon us. We have no representation in Parliament. We slave for entation in Parliament. We slave for a country that despoils us."

wanted for the king's grenadier service. Quick promotion. Bravery rewarded. Join the army! Apply at barracks for details. I turned again to the sign. The little white shaft of light was once more moving quickly from letter to letter. It rested a moment on the letter remains in the word "Grenadier:" then skinned to the "S" in "Service."

a country that despoils us."

"This is treason!" I cried. "Rank treason!"

"Treason and truth, just now, walk hand in hand," said he. "So, can you think hard of me when I am saddened at seeing a son of America, like yourself, turn his back upon his suffering fellow countrymen and shout, I am a King's man?"

"You speak over-bravely now," I taunted. "Yet when that blacksmith in the crowd did much the same thing you rebuked him to silence."

"Had I let him speak as he would," answered Revere, "there would soon have a suffering absently. I was more interested than I would admit.

As the light flickered back I drew an old letter from the pocket, along with

in the crowd did much the same thing you rebuiked him to silence."

"Ifad I let him speak as he would," answered than I would admit. As the light flickered back I drew an old leter from the pocket, along with a summ of pencil, and prepared to jot down each new letter as it was there are new would have dyed. As a stump of pencil, and prepared to jot down each new letter as it was the coesing one would have dyed. As a stump of pencil, and prepared to jot down each new letter as it was the coesing with a space high; and day to prevent. The time when the ficker vanished. As i entered, the iron door swung night and day to prevent. The time when the ficker vanished is not yet ripe. But—it is at hand!"

The last two sentences were murmured under his breath—to himself, reacher than to me.

"What is to prevent me." I asked, irregular words on my letter and the prevent me." as a faint, whit is of prevent me." as a faint, whit is of prevent me." as a faint, what is of prevent me." as a faint, whit is of prevent me." as a faint, whit is of prevent me. The last two sentences were morning only to the authorities and denounced that is to prevent me." as a faint, whit is of prevent me." as a faint, whit is of prevent me." as a faint, white is the color of the subtorities and denounced the prevent me." as a faint glow of light from beyond. As i entered, the iron door swung are swelling. Daily the food supply grows larger. All are ready to light the moment the word goes forth. But white two sentences were murmured under his breath—to himself reacher the many the moment is a sharp corner and—found white the moment is a sharp corner and—found white the many the moment is a sharp corner and—found white the moment is a shar

he calmly assented. "But it will not be you who will send me there."

Here the writing had stopped in an ugly tear. My pencil point had broken, and in my absorption I had written open book. You could not denounce open book. You could not denounce any horiest man. Least of all a man whose poor hospitality you have enjoyed. It is for that reason I spoke so joyed. It is for that reason I spoke so platnly. For that and because—belongthing to met the writing had stopped in an ugly tear. My pencil point had broken, and in my absorption I had written some of it all. Then I recalled the source at the doorway above; and I long dark hair unpowdered. I recognized him even at that distance as young Dr. Joseph Warren, a Boshouse stood, at the southern corner of the Common in a deserted tract of ground. I had the password of the platnly. For that and because—belongthing to many floured gowns of every hue; be you who will send me there.
"Why not? I"cause you seem too much a man to re-

mein a Tory. Yet, as matters stand, you will go back to your country home, thinking"

You are wrong," I contradicted, "I am not going back home. On that nly decided. When I met you have firmly decided. When I mer you a helf hour ago I was on my way to the nearest barracks to enlist. Now that my hurt is dressed. I will e'en thank you for your kind courtesy to a stranger and go on my way thither."

"To enlist?" he exclaimed, agape. To my amaze he ran his hand hrough his long thin hair in bewd-lered fashion; then broke into a

"To enlist?" he repeated. "Man. have you no wits? You would go to rracks, where by this time every the barracks, where by this time every trooper has heard how you maltreated their comrade and how you got him fifty lashes? What reception would you get there? Endist? Why, they would tie you up, flog you and then 'lose' you in some black cell!"

I halted, irresolute, half-way to the knew he spoke truth. My rash-had barred me forever from

me forever from Joining the King's army.

And I had so eagerly longed to wear a red coat and to have my yellow hair

"I can plough, fell trees, shoot, trap,

"All excellent accomplishments," he assented, "but not likely to win you employement in a city. Listen! My watchman fell ill yesterday and is in hospital with a quinsy. While you are looking about you will take his post?

The wage is small. But I take it you are not pressed for ready money. He has a comfortable room in my loft, and the duties are light. Wilt take the receiving?"

I hesitated. And at that instant figure darkened the doorway and fumbled with the latch "Tis Mistress Marjory Winthrop come for her fan," said Revere, look-ing up. Doubtless she fears to trust

a second time to a maid's care."
"Mistress Marjory Winthrop!" I sed, vexed that the sight of her should so oddly affect me. "Does she me here—often—Master Revere?"
"Why yes," he answered in some
rprise at my guery. "Well-nigh surprise at my guery. "Well-nigh every week for some trinket or other. Sometimes twide or thrice in a week. Wall you think own my other? Or "No." I made myder. I made sudder answer. "I have no need to think it over. I ac-

and no

O my surprise, almost to my or three times during the night and disappointment. Revere did in helping to arrange and tabulate the

It was early one morning (when "The rustler the casket had retired to my attic after a night's HE WON'T the less will thieves be likely to rife vigil in and around the shop).

the magnetic presence of an excited throng. And, at that late hour and

"All excellent accomplishments," he and I heaved at the metal slab.

I Learn Great News.

sallants at dead of night. including my own.

work was light, consisting ohiefly in patrolling the shop and outbuildings two MY HUSBAND

AT HOME

LET ME HIRE

STENOGRAPHER

HIS

meeting. Why should I not go thither? Was there ever such anticlimax? I "What Master Revere has said," he youth loves to run its head into hornes' nests, and only age and a long ling revelation. Here is what I actuality is possible of stings can cure that delivery word of it. "It is by his advice as much as by that of John Hancock and of Samuel when the succession of stings can cure that delivery word of it. "It is by his advice as much as by that of John Hancock and of Samuel when the succession of stings can cure that delivery word of it."

passing of groups c. roystering soldiers; and the Revere family were all abed.

On this night I made an extra round of the premises as 10.30 boomed from the old North Church tower on the hill. Then, making all fast, I Rice and gunpowder! Beef and how matters stand. If Revere says slipped away into the street. At last bayonets! What did it mean?

The reader was rolling up his list.

how you cret meeting.

was not alone.

I felt the nearness of many people,

CHAPTER V.

stronger enemy face to face, in honest broad daylight. It is quite another to be seized by invisible, soundless assailants at dead of night.

Sanity came to my aid, however, barely in time to save a life or two—

saliants at the save a life or two—

barely in time to save a life or two—

committee's report proves that. At this rate, in another year we shall have laid in enough weapons and food to warrant us in crying 'To arms!'

But to throw down the gauntlet now, scarce haif prepared, would either ruin all or at least force us to drag along a conflict where our chief encies would be starvation, scanty ciothing, and insufficient arms. What

barely in time to save a life or two- emies

"Problitas!" I whispered.

As by magic, the hands fell away.
The pistol rim was moved from my

"Our stores are piling up at Conforehead. The sloping half door of cord, In every village within twenty

nets' nests. And only age and a long succession of stings can cure that desuccession of stings can can cure that desuccess

from the old North Church tower on the hill. Then, making all fast, I slipped away into the street. At last I came to the entrance where the half-rulned building stood. There was a wide gap in the crumbling wall. Yet the wide cellars, once used for storing quantities of malt, were still intact. An ideal place for a secret meeting.

As I crept through the wall gap, onto the turf-crusted, broken flagstones of the yard, I could see no glimmer of light, could hear no faint-whisner. Yet all at once I had the hill. Then, making all fast, I Rice and gunpowder! Beef and many largents was rolling up his list, coc These are all the provisions and see munitions," said he, "that Massachu-the setts has thus far been able to collect, spi More could doubtless have been gath-ou ered, had not strict secrecy been so law urgent. The stores of arms and food are now hidden and well guarded, near Concord. Little by little we are adding to them. When the struggle scomes—as come it must—we shall not therefore be wholly unprepared."

He sat down, Scarce had he done had not short, slender man in a

He sat down. Scarce had he done so, when a short, slender man in a brown bebwig and snuff-colored suit, sprang to the platform.

And I had so eagerly longed to wear a red coat and to have my yellow hair queued and powdered!

"None the less," I growled, "I shall in the dead silence, the sensation was in the dead silence, the sensation was not go back home to be a country lout forever, I shall find employment here is Boston town."

"Well said!" he agreed. "But what employment, if I make so bold as to employment, if I make so bold as to esk?"

I make so bold as to seeking for some vantage point seeking for some vantage point some vantage point show, then will the country rise as one. cellarway were. My hand came
contact with one of them.
I ran my fingers along the groove,
seeking for some vantage point
whereby to raise the rusted portal.
At the edge my grip found purchase
At the edge my grip found purchase
at the metal slab.

Colonies are turned
blow, then will the country rise as one
man and cast off the galling British
yoke. But as the days drag by and
Boston lies dormant, submitting ever country grows to doubt our courage and to weary of waiting for us to act. I say: Strike! We are ready! Strike!" He sat down. A low rumble of mingled applause and disapproval swept the tense mass of listeners. An-other man, broad-shouldered, plump

of face, mounted the platform. It was Learn Great News.

T is one thing to meet a that we wait makes us stronger. Our avert the disaster!

clothing, and insufficient arms.

"THE WHITE ALLEY"

THE EVENING WORLD'S COMPLETE NOVEL FOR NEXT WEEK It Is the Strangest and Most Interesting Detective Story of the Year T

the gay scene I singled out a servant and beckoned him to me. "Where is Gen. Gage?" I demanded. "I have urgent business with him.

And to Government House I ran the moment the meeting adjourned. I talk between two uniformed gallants found the mansion ablaze with lights. Not waiting to see if she would delan the square in front of it packed with to recognize me or not. I waiked past coaches. A levee or a ball was in her and up to the taller of the two men at her side. He was a fine-lookocaches. A level of the King's loyal ing soldierly young fellow, with florid followers were dancing away the night face and dancing gray eyes.

"Major Pitcairn?" I asked.

"Major Pitcairn?" I asked.

followers were dancing away the night face and dancing gray eyes.

of April 17, 1775, while within a mile "Major Pitcairn?" I asked.

of Government House treason was rearing its head. And I alone could half-amused stare. Then he noded his vert the disaster! head carelessly toward the man on Thrusting my way by main force Marjory's other side. The latter was

When a Man Can't Disappear, and Yet Disappears! That Is One of the Mysteries In

BY CAROLYN WELLS

pany.

NCE past the wide-flung doors of Government House, I paused irresolute. In another moment, I knew, the d majordomo might read?

HER HUSBAND

MUST BE A BRUTE

were tripping to and fro in a bewildering kaleidoscope of colors. Men
in white satin, in peach-blow silk or
in the garish dress uniforms of the
British Army; women in brocaded and
in many-flounced gowns of every hue;
iliveried servants—all seemed to circle
about me in amazing fashion.
I. In my sober suit of dark blue with
its brass buttons, looked like a jackyd daw among peacocks. My loose yelits brass buttons, looked like a jackyd daw among peacocks. My loose yelit bombed all around me.

As my eyes accustomed themselves

As my eyes accustomed themselves

call demanded speech with nim!

Brooffed. 'Come, man! Give me your
look such as never before had I seen
look auch as never before had I seen
l

a mere lass break in upon so weighty a matter and crave a boon from one to important as the officer of the

'If you would make the dance music

how matters stand, in wait! then I, too, say wait! Hancock and Adams are at Concord, overd seeing the supplies. Were they here,
is they would echo the word. If the supper room, He cannot be disturbed."

"But my business is of deepest imbe last breath, But why strike that spark
od before the powder mine be laid?"

"Then tell it to the officer of the day." Insolently suggested the follow.

"Then tell it to the officer of the day and the sevent of the day." Insolently suggested the follow.

"I was like the man who went forth to trap a fox and caught a lion."

I was like the man who went forth to trap a fox and caught a lion.

I was like the man who went forth to trap a fox and caught a lion.

I was like the man who went forth to first of sevent product of the day is like the man who went forth and come hither to listen to some story plece of secret criminality, in officer of the day is Major Pitation."

I had come hither to listen to some story plece of secret criminality, in officer of the day is Major Pitation.

Sult, and the servant scurried off about his business, leaving me to find my measage he will take me is to Gen. Gage. Which is he?"

My course of duty was clear. The officer of the day is Major Pitation.

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My course of duty was clear. The officer of the day is Major Pitation.

My course of dut

stead, I had unearthed a mighty plot against King George himself.

My course of duty was clear. The moment I could set free from that gang of treason-hatchers, I would his business, leaving me to find my his business, leaving me to find my own way. I hurried on to the library. It was deserted save for two or three too late to nip the traitorous plot in the bud.

How had satied, a week agone, for New York. Gen. Thomas Gage was direction I recognized her as Marjory of arrant treason.

Boston. To him I would go, forthwith, at Government House, with my tale of arrant treason.

And to Government House I ran And to Government House I ran And to Government House I ran And the moment the meeting adjourned. I take the day is Major Pitanshamed that he should thus intrude at his excellency's ball."

I stared, dumfounded, at her. At it is excellency's ball."

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I stared, dumfounded, at her. At it is excellency's ball."

I stared, dumfounded it is the scribed me, which is business, leaving me to find my that his business. leaving me to find my that his excelle minutes. I can manage him when none other can. And I can persuade him to leave the place in peace."
"But"—

"Grant me this favor, I pray you!" she begged.

The two men obediently drew away vere's share in the conspiracy. What able. And if I fail, all fails. You are and left us standing face to face.
"Your message?" she asked anxiously. "Your news? What is it?
Speak quickly, sir."
"What is it to you?" I retorted.

Speak quickly, sir."

"What is it to you?" I retorted. I strode to the door and out into tress in her face.

"You make public mock of me. You the street, to be alone and to think, atamp me as an idiot. You tell these I could not bear contact with my emmen grievous lies about me. What is I could not bear contact with my emmended the most pitiful sight on earth. And better men than I would sacrifice much to soothe away such fear.

I stood in the warm springtime air

Listen!" she said suddenly. "You

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD

## The White Alley

By Carolyn Wells

DOES

MINE

DOES

flashes on the signiboard, I told her my whole narrative of the day's events; briefly, yet in full.

She listened with burning cheeks and flaming eyes. Never had I seen one so beautiful.

Yet, until I was done, she spoke no word, but seemed to drink in every syllable. Then:

"You did well to tell this to me, instead of to some official," said she." It is all so impossible—so strange—that none would have credited you."

"I claim one reward for my services," I said awkwardly.

A glint of contempt shot into her brown eyes. She drew back from me as though from some loathsome thing, "I did not understand," she replied coldly. "I thought you came as a loyal king's man to do your severeign a service. And for that I gave you much credit. But if you crawl here te barter men's lives and hopes for money—wby, then, I have wronged mysoif by speaking so long to so viles a creature. What may be your price, Master Informer? Thirty pieces of silver?"

I felt myself go white to the very lips. It was by no means the least flerce battle of my long career that I fust then waged with my temper. Yet by mighty effort I forced myself to say quietly:

"It is not yourself you wrong, Mis
"It is not yourself you wrong, Mis
"Tis forgoten, Miss Marjory?" I exclaimed, sore distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, went dumility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, went dumility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonded humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonted humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonted humility. "Tis all forgotten, one distressed at her un-wonted

ings. It was by no means the least ferce battle of my long career that I has then waged with my temper. Yet by mighty effort I forced myself to say quietly:

"It is not yourself you wrong, Mistress Winthrop, but me."

"It is not yourself you wrong, Mistress Winthrop, but me."

"It is not yourself you wrong, Mistress Winthrop, but me."

"It is not yourself you wrong, Mistress Winthrop, but me."

"It is most yourself you wrong, Mistress Winthrop, but me."

I doubt not."—

"The reward I claim," I interrupted, still keeping ferce grip on my madly struggling resentment, "is not in money. I wrong the money. I would not not mentioned by you ask office? I fear that my in "You sak office? I fear that my in "You ask office? I fear that my in "You ask office? I fear that my in "You ask office? I fear that my in "You sak office? I fear that my in "You for the provide of the work of the was honey to my in the "You sak office?" I fear that my in "You my in your report to Gen. Gage."

"There we have you to carry the warning to his excellency:

"Yes! Of, yes!" she cried brokenly, "Yes! Oh, yes!" she cried brokenly, "Yes! Oh, yes!" she cried brokenly, "Yes! Oh, yes!" sh

with eagerness to something a little bob-wigged man in snuff-colored clothes was saying to him. And I recognized the little man, too. sound rough and discordant by comparison," said Pitcairn with a low at the secret meeting, barely an hour bow, "pray speak Mistress Winthrop."

And I recognized the little man, too.
He was the impassioned orator who, parison," said Pitcairn with a low at the secret meeting, barely an hour earlier, had made so flery a speech throp."

a sleepless night on his account. The little man in the snuff
colored coat had doubtless told of Recolored coat had doubtless told of Re"Why not?" Any means is justifiwas I to do? If I should tell Revers strong. You are brave"of his peril he might have the stock in Concord hidden elsewhere, and yet—

"I am at your service in all you may command." I broke in, for it pained me to note the frightened dis-

your will that you seek speech with me after such treatment? Have you not insulted me cruelly enough?"

I stood in the warm springtime air "Listen!" she said suddenly. "You speaking in rapid undertone and avoiding my eye. "It was needful up from my reverie to find Marjory about rebel plots. Had your news been of ever so great import he would have laughed it to scorn. And the haughty. flery damsel whom I was used for the cause! Then you can do your been of ever so great import he would have laughed it to scorn. And the haughty. flery damsel whom I was used for the reason I interrupted your tale."

"Why do you wish to speak alone proved the warm springtime air "Listen!" she said suddenly. "You are devoted to the cause! Then you can do your country great service this night. There is none other who can do it!"

It was a meek and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your becoming so accustomed to see. "That you climb with my to the cause! Then you can do your show it was a meek and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your meets and the sample of the cause! Then you can do your show it was a meek and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your meets and the sample of the cause! Then you can do your show it was a meek and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your meets and the sample of the cause! Then you can do your show it was a meek and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your meets and the sample of the cause! Then you can do your show it was a week and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your meets and the cause! Then you can do your show it was a week and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your meets and the cause! Then you can do your show it was a week and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your meets and the cause! Then you can do your and it was a meek and chastened Mar. "I have twice told you I am at your and your sample of me?" "I was on the way to your shop." (To be Continued.)

with me." I asked crossly.

"To learn your news," she replied, hat and stood fumbling it, in em. "Don't you see." If you give me your barrassment, between my big hands, message I can take it in person to Gen. Gage and tell it in such fashion that he must believe."

Beginning with the mirror's sun fashes on the signiboard, I told her my whole narrative of the day's whole narrative of the day's events; briefly, yet in full.

countenance were I to break in upon this dance or his supper with news in that a beggarly, nasai-voiced provintial demanded speech with him!" he heel and hurriedly quitted the room, cial demanded speech with him!" he heel and hurriedly quitted the room, sooffed. "Come, man! Give me your leaving her staring after me with a sooffed. "Come, man! Give me your leaving her staring after me with a hammering fiercely message and begone!"

slight, muffled figure, caught the door from my hand, slammed it shut and stood in the half-lighted shop, facing ine.
It was Marjory Winthrop! From head to heels she was covered in a dark, hooded cloak, under whose sombre folds peeped forth the lace and slik of a white ball dress. In her hand she carried a lantern. She had been running fast. For she was breathing in labored gasps.

"Mistress Winthrop!" I exclaimed aghast. "Where is Master Revere?" she de-"Has he set out?" "Yes. Some two hours ago," I re rea. Some two hours ago," I plied in wonder. "Have no fear, is safe beyond pursuit by this time "Beyond pursuit?" she repeat puzzled. Then she cried: "I could come no sooner. Not a minute sooner! I slipped away from the Copley ball the instant I heard.

And he is aiready gone?"
"Two hours back!" "I cannot do it alone," she was mur-muring. "I cannot! I am not strong enough. I know not where any of the